

THESAURUS MUSICUS



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Two Part SONG Set by Mr John Eccles

5

Let us Revel and

Ro - - - ar, let us Revel and ro - - - ar, and ro - - -

Let us Revel and Ro - - - ar let us revel and roar and ro - - -

ar the whole World is our store, nay the Gods shall Club to our

ar the whole World is our store, nay the Gods shall Club to our

Pleasure, when we wallow all night, in an unknown de -

Pleasure, when we wallow all night, in an unknown delight, in an unknown de -

- light, Au - rora discovers the Treasure.

- light, Au - rora discovers the Treasure.

Let us never Repine, || 3 Thus we're free from all Cares,

Whilst brisk Wenchess and wine, || Of Taxes and Warrs,

Makes the Brims of our lines run over, || And know not the Name of dull Sorrow,

Leave the How and the What, || Ev'ry Purse is our Prey,

To the Politick Sott, || Which we spend in a Day,

And the When, to the Fool of a Lover. || And we ne'er take care for to morn

An Epithalamium. Compos'd by Mr. Cook.

Joy to the Happy pair thus
Joy to the Happy pair thus
bless'd, thus bless'd you are in Hymen's joys. Joys. May you live
bless'd thus bless'd you are in Hymen's joys. Joys. May you live
long from year to year, And by Enjoyments prove more dear.
long from year to year, And by Enjoyments prove more dear.
May you live long from year to year, and by Enjoy
May you live long from year to year, and by Enjoy
ments prove more dear. dear.
ments prove more dear. dear.

Chorus
for 3 Voices.

Come Nymphs and Shepherds come sport and
Come Nymphs and Shepherds come sport and
Come Nymphs and Shepherds come sport and
play, and all all all all like us keep Holyday, come Nymphs and
play, and all all all all like us keep Holyday, come Nymphs and
play, and all all all all like us keep Holyday, come Nymphs and

Shepherds come sport and play, and all, all, all, all like us keep
 Shepherds come sport and play, and all, all, all all like us keep
 Shepherds come sport and play, and all, all all all like us keep
 Holy-day, let's dance and sing and sport and play and all, all like
 Holy-day, let's dance and sing and sport and play and all all like
 Ho-ly-day, let's dance and sing and sport and play and all all like
 us keep Holyday, let's dance and sing and sport and play, and
 us keep Holyday, let's dance and sing and sport and play, and
 us keep Ho-ly-day, let's dance and sing and sport and play, and
 all all like us keep Ho-ly-day.
 all all like us keep Ho-ly-day.
 all all like us keep Ho-ly-day.

The Blind Beggar's Song.

Compos'd for 5 Voices by the late famous Mr. Henry Purcell.

A Poor Blind Woman, that has no sight at all I pray pity the
 A Poor Blind Woman, that has no sight at all I pray pity the
 A Poor Blind Woman, that has no sight at all I pray pity the
 Blind. A poor Blind Woman.
 Blind, A Poor Blind Woman.
 Blind, A Poor Blind Woman.

Set by M^r Gillier.

Ever blooming happy fair, ever blooming happy fair, and the
 Ever blooming happy fair, ever blooming happy fair, and the
 5 6 6 5 6
 Graces of my song express thy charms and lovely Air, and if Graces of my song express thy
 Graces of my song express thy charms and lovely Air, and if Graces of my song express thy
 5 6 5 6
 Cha - rms and lovely Air, the Magick of thy Voice & Tongue. Next in Beauty I
 Cha - rms and lovely Air, the Magick of thy Voice and Tongue. Next in Beauty
 * 5 6 4 3
 shou'd be I shou'd be prais'd ador'd, I shou'd be prais'd ador'd and lov'd like
 I shou'd be, I shou'd be, prais'd, ador'd I shou'd be prais'd ador'd and lov'd like
 * 5 6 5 6 5 6
 thee. I shou'd be prais'd I shou'd be prais'd, I shou'd be prais'd ador'd ador'd ador'd, lov'd like thee and
 thee I shou'd be prais'd, ador'd. ador'd. I shou'd, I shou'd be prais'd, prais'd, prais'd, ador'd and
 5 6 16 76 *
 lov'd like thee, I shou'd be prais'd, a-dor'd, ador'd, ador'd and lov'd like thee and lov'd like thee.
 lov'd like thee. I shou'd, I shou'd be prais'd, prais'd, prais'd ador'd and lov'd like thee.
 4 3 5 6 5 6 5 6 76 76 * 4 3 5

9
A Dialogue between Mars and Venus. Set by Mr. John Eccles.

How sweet, how sweet, how lovely when return'd, how
 How sweet, how sweet, how lovely when return'd.
 4*3
 sweet, how lovely, how lovely when return'd is the dear, is the
 how lovely, how sweet, how lovely when return'd is the dear, is the dear, dear Ob-
 dear, dear, Ob-je-ct is the dear, is the dear, dear Object
 je-ct, is the dear, dear Object, is the dear, the dear, dear Object
 whom we mourn'd, recruited Fires more fiercely warm, and Absence hight-
 whom we mourn'd, recruited Fires more fiercely, fiercely warm, and Absence
 eng hightens hightens ev'ry, ev'ry charm, the Blessing that a while was lost,
 hightens hightens ev'ry, ev'ry charm, the Blessing that a while was lost,
 when 'tis regain'd is valu'd valu'd most. My Dear, my Dear, my Life, my Joy, my
 when 'tis regain'd is valu'd valu'd most. My Dear, my Dear, my Life, my Joy, my
 Soul, my Heav'n my Love. Oh my dearest, dearest Mars.
 Soul my Heav'n my Love. Oh my dearest dearest Love

A Two Part Song.

Whilst Health and bloom. ing Youth com-bine
 Whilst Health and bloom. ing Youth com-bine Whilst
 Whilst Health and bloom. ing Youth com-bine.
 Health and bloom. ing Youth com-bine, begin dear
 gin dear Friend, dear Friend, begin dear Friend, dear Friend, be-
 Friend, dear Friend be-gin dear Friend dear Friend dear Friend, be-
 gin to live, make this Obliging, this obliging Minute thine, lest Fate no
 gin to live make this obliging, obliging Minute thine, lest Fate no
 more, no, no, no, more shou'd give, make this obliging, this obliging Minute
 more, no, no, no more shou'd give make this obliging obliging Minute
 thine lost Fate no more no, no, no, no, no, no, no more shou'd give.
 thine, lost Fate no more, no more no, no, no, no, no, no, no more shou'd give, lost
 lost Fate no more, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no more shou'd give.
 Fate no more, no more, no, no, no, no, no, no, no more shou'd give.

Set by Mr. Leveridge.

11

The Time kind Heavn, kind Heavn to us doth lend in Mirth in

The Time kind Heavn to us doth lend in

Mirth in Me... rth we shou'd employ, in

Mirth, in Me... rth we shou'd employ, in

Mi... rth we shou'd employ, the neevish, neevish Dotards

Mi... rth we shou'd employ, the neevish, neevish Dotards

discommend, the Bl... so they can't enjo...

discommend, the Bl... so they can't enjo...

...y, discommend discommend the Bliss they can't en...

...y, discommend the Bliss they can't en...

...y, discommend, discommend the Bliss they can't enjo...

...y, discommend, discommend the Bliss they can't enjo...

A Two Part Song.

Earth's Treasure, Love's Delight, sweet Harmony
 Earth's Treasure, Love's Delight, sweet
 Earth's Treasure, Love's Delight, sweet Harmony, Earth's Treasure Love's De-
 Harmony, Earth's Treasure, Love's Delight, sweet Harmony, Earth's Treasure Love's De-
 light, sweet Harmony, Lillies and Rosas strive for Victory. In your fair
 light, sweet Harmony, Lillies and Rosas strive for Victory. In your fair
 Structure Nature doth im-part, Such wondrous Beauty there's no Need of Art.
 Structure Nature doth im-part, Such wondrous Beauty there's no Need of Art.
 In your fair Structure Nature doth im-part, Such wondrous Beauty there's no Need of Art.
 In your fair Structure Nature doth im-part, Such wondrous Beauty there's no Need of Art.
 Angelick Creature your Attractive Eyes, your Attractive Eyes, beggars the Rich and capti-
 Angelick Creature, your Attractive, Attractive Eyes, beggars the Rich and capti-

Compos'd by Mr. Marshall.

13

rates the Wife. Eager Desires of your surprizing Charms, Transports my Soul, my Soul my
 rates the Wife. Eager Desires of your surprizing Charms.

Soul in-to your lovely Arms; Transports my Soul, transports my Soul in - to your
 transports my Soul in - to your lovely

love - - - - by Arms, your lovely Arms. into your love - - - - by lovely Arms.
 Arms your lovely Arms your lovely Arms. into your lovely lovely Arms.

Heav'n sure is there if Heav'n on Earth can be; Delights that ravish, Charming Extasy.

Heav'n sure is there if Heav'n on Earth can be; Delights that ravish, Charming Extasy.

Arise bright Cinthia then enjoy your Day, Youth Love and Beauty will in Time decay, A

Arise bright Cinthia then enjoy your Day, Youth Love and Beauty will in Time decay, A

rise bright Cinthia then enjoy your Day, Youth Love and Beauty will in Time decay.

rise bright Cinthia then enjoy your Day, Youth Love and Beauty will in Time decay.

The true Britton. A two part Song?

Set by
Mr
Lampe

Come Drawers more Wine, let us have tother Quart w^t. Milk Sops are

Come Drawers more Wine let us have tother Quart

we what Milk Sops are we w^t. Milk Sops are we its too soon for to part

what Milk Sops are we w^t. Milk Sops are we its too soon for to part

to y^c King Prince & Duke full Bumpers are due lets drink to the glory lets

to y^c King Prince & Duke full Bumpers are due lets drink to the glory lets

drink to y^c glory lets drink to y^c glory of great Britain too to Vernon y^c

drink to y^c glory lets drink to y^c glory of great Britain too to Vernon y^c

great a fresh Bumper must be who so bravely maintains our Right on y^c

great a fresh Bumper must be who so bravely maintains our Right on y^c

Sea y^c his conquering Arms good supplies may obtain to humble y^c Spani. &

Sea y^c his conquering Arms good supplies may obtain to humble y^c Spani. &

Seize on new Spain y^c our trade may increase & wealth may abound & with

Seize on new Spain y^c our trade may increase & wealth may abound & with

happiness King & people be Crownid that our trade may increase and

happiness King & people be Crownid that our trade may increase and

wealth may abound & with happiness King & people be Crownid

Wealth may abound & with happiness King & people be Crownid

A Bacchanal.

15

The Words by Mr. Leveridge. The Musick by Mr. Handel.

A DIALOGUE between Thyrsis and Iris.

Fair IRIS and her Swain were in a shady Bower, where THYRSIS long in vain had
 fough't the hap - py hour; at length his hand advancing up on her Snowy Breast, he
 Lid; O kis me lon - ger, and lon - - - ger yet, and lon - - - ger if
 you will make me blis't. An ea - sy yeilding Maid, by trusting is un -
 done; our Sex is fit to be betray'd by grant - - - ing Love too soon; if you desire to
 gain me your suff'ring to re-dress, prepare to Love me longer, and lon - - ger yet and
 lon - - - ger, before you shall posse's: The little care you shew, of all my
 sorrows past, makes Death appear too slow, & Life too long to last; Fair IRIS kis me
 kindly, in pity of my Fate, and kindly still, and kindly still before it be too late. You

fondly court your Blifs, and no advances make 'tis not for Maids to give, but tis for Men to.
 6 6 6 7 5 6 4 *
 take: So you may kifs me kindly, and kindly still and kindly, and I will not rebell; but do not kifs and
 * 4 2 6 7 6 2 6 3 4 4 3 6
 tell, but do not kifs and tell, no ne-ver kifs and tell. And may I kifs you
 b * * 6 4 * 3
 Yes you may kifs me kindly and kindly still and kindly still and kindly and I will not re-
 kindly, and kindly still and kindly, and will you not re - bell. And
 * 6 * * * b 6 5 * 7 6
 - bell Yes you may kifs me kindly still and kindly still and I will not rebell but do not kifs
 may I kifs you kindly, and kindly still, and kindly still, and you will not re - bell.
 * b * b * 5 . * 6
 tell but do not kifs and tell, no,
 No, no, no, no, no, I'll ne ver kifs and tell, no, no, I'll ne ver kifs tell no, no, no, no,
 * * * * 5
 no I'll never, never, never, no, never, never, never, no, never kifs and tell.
 no, no, no, no, I'll ne - ver, never, never, I'll never, never, never kifs and tell.
 5 3 * 5 6 5

CHORUS

Thus at the height we Love and live and

Thus at the height we Love and live and

fear not fear not, to be Poor; We give, and we

fear not fear not, to be Poor; We

give, we give and we give, we give and we give, till we can give no

give and we give, we give and we give, and give, till we can give no

6 5 6 6

more: But what to day, will take a-way to morrow, to

more: But what to day, will take a-way to morrow, to

5 6 7 * 7 5 7 6 5

mor-row will re-store.

End with the
ut strain

mor-row will re-store.

6 6 C 4 *

19

A Two Part Song on a Bowl of Punch.

Within compass of the Flute.

The Jol...ly Bowl does glad my soul, The flowing Liquor cheers my Heart. I re...vel free from all con...troul, 'Tis this that does im...prove all Art.

troul, 'Tis this that does im...prove all Art.

2

The Miser may be pleas'd with Gold,

The sporting Beau with pretty Lass;

But I'm best pleas'd when I behold,

The Nectar sparkling in the Glass.

A two Part Song.

no no they shoud no Ri_val have of me, might I reign
shoud no Ri_val have of me, no, no, might I reign
Monarch there; they shoud no Ri_val have of me, no, no,
Monarch there; they shoud no Ri_val have of me, no, no, they
they shoud no Ri_val, they shoud no Ri_val have of me, might
shoud no Ri_val, they shoud no Ri_val ha- - ve of me, might
I reign Mo_narch there.
I reign Mo_narch there.

A Loyal Song.

Sung at the Theatres Royal.

for two Voices.

God save great George our King, Long live our noble King,
 God save great George our King, Long live our noble King,
 God save the King. Send him vic-tori-ous, happy and glo-ri-ous,
 God save the King. Send him vic-to-rious happy and glo-ri-ous,
 long to reign o-ver us, God save the King.
 long to reign o-ver us, God save the King.

2

O Lord our God arise,
 Scatter our Enemies,
 And make them fall:
 Confound their Politicks,-
 frustrate their knavish Tricks,
 On thee our Hopes we fix,
 God save us all.

3

Thy choicest Gifts in store,
 On George be pleas'd to pour,
 Long may he reign;
 May he defend our Laws,
 And ever give us cause,
 With Heart and Voice to sing,
 God save the King.

Flute

Flute

And in each track of Glo - ry, since, And in each track of
 And in each track of Glo - ry, since, of
 Glo - ry, since, for their lov'd Country, or their Prince.
 Glo - ry, since, for their lov'd Country, or their Prince.
 Princes that hate, that hate Romes Tyranny, and join the Nations right, with their own
 Princes that hate, that hate Romes Tyranny, and join the Nations right, with their own
 Royalty, none were more ready, none were more ready, none, none, none, none,
 Royalty, none, none, none, none, none were more, none were more ready,
 none were more ready in distress to save, no none were more Loyal, none, none, none, none
 none were more ready in distress to save, none were more Loyal, none, none, none, none
 none, none, none, none, none were more Loyal, none, none more Brave.
 none, none, none, none, none were more Loyal, none, none more Brave.

24 A two part Song: Set by M^r Purcell

Dulcibella Dulcibella, when e're I sue for a Kifs: Dulci-bella, Dulcibella, when
 e're I sue for a Kifs, re-fusing the Blifs, cry's no, no, no, no, ery's no, no, no
 - bella, when e're I sue for a Kifs, re-fusing the Blifs, cry's no, no, no, no, cry's
 no, leave me, leave me, leave me A-lex-is, ah! what woud you do? ah! what woud y
 no, no, no, no, leave me, leave me A-lex-is ah! what woud you do? what woud y, ah!
 ah! what woud you, what woud you do? When I tell her I'll go, still she ery's no, no,
 what woud you, what woud you, what woud you do? when I tell her I'll go, still she ery's no, no,
 go, still she cry's no, no, no my A-lex-is, no, no my A-lex-is, ah! Tell me not,
 no, no, no, no, no my A-lex-is, no, no my A-lex-is, ah! tell me not,
 tell me not so, ah! ah! ah! tell me not tell me not so.
 tell me not so, ah! ah! ah! tell me not so, ah! tell me not so.

The Words by: M. Henly

25

Tell me fair one, tell me fair one, tell me why, why so coming, why, why, why so coming, why so

Tell me fair one, tell me fair one, tell me why, why, why so coming, why, why, why so

6 7 5 # 6 9 7 5 7 4 3 5 #

coming, why so shy: why so kind, so kind, so kind, and why, and why so

coming, why, why, why so shy: why so kind, so kind, so kind, and why so coy, and why so

7 # 5 # b 7 6 5 7 6 6 7 6

cry: tell me fair one, tell me fair one, tell me, tell me why, you'll neither let me fig-

cry: tell me fair one, tell me fair one, tell me, tell me why, you'll neither let me fig-

* 6 7 5 # 6 7 6 5 8 7 # 5

ht nor fly: tell me fair one,

ht nor fly: tell me fair one,

6 7 6 6 6 5 6 5 6 7 6 #

tell me fair one, tell me why, you'll neither let me li-

tell me fair one, tell me why, you'll neither let me li-

6 7 6 * 5 6 7 #

ve, you'll neither let me li- ve nor Dye.

ve, you'll neither let me li- ve nor Dye.

7 # 4 * 5 6 5 6 7

26
A Two Part Song. The Words and Musick by Mr. Leveridge

Cupid my Pleasure, soft Love I thee implore Soft Love. Soft Love I

Bacchus my Treasure, Brisk Wine I will adore, Brisk Wine, Brisk Wine I

thee implore, Soft Love, Soft Love I thee implore, Give me a beautiful

will adore Brisk Wine, brisk Wine, brisk Wine I will adore. Fill me a

Beautiful Maid, To bless my longing Arms, without thy Joy, Life soon would cloy, Life

Bumper of Red, In that I view all charms, the noble Juice, will Mirth pro-duce, will

soon would cloy, and grow a meer Disease, The drunken Sot, that swillt his Gut, may

Mirth pro- du- ce and give us Ease. The sneaking Fool, Proud Womane

court and hug his Blas Lo- ve grant me but the fair, no other

Tool is but an Ays Wi- ne frees us from all care. Then bring a

Bliss I ask, Lo- ve grant me but the fair, no other Bliss I ask.

another Flash Wi- ne frees us from all care. Then bring another Flash.

A two Part Song between Cupid & Bacchus
by H: Purcell

4 Come let us agree, come let us agree, come let us agree, come, come, come, come, come, come,

Come let us a— gree come let us a gree come, let us a gree, come, come, come, come,

come, come, come, let us a-gree, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, let us a-gree

come, come, come, let us a-gree, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, let us a-gree

There are Pleasures di-vine, there are pleasures di-vine, in Love & in Wine, in

There are pleasures divine in Wine and in Love, in Wine & in

Love and in Wine, there are pleasures di - vine, in Wine & in Love in Love, and in Wine, in

Love there are pleasures are pleasures di - vine, in Wine & in Love, in Love and in Wine, in

Wine and in Love, in Love and in Wine.

Wine and in Love, in Love and in Wine.

A two part Song Set by M. Purcell

As amo - ret and Thirfis lay, as amo -

As amo - ret and Thirfis.

ret. as amo - ret and Thirfis lay: Melt - ing.

lay as amo - ret and Thirfis lay: Melting.

melting, melting, melt - - - ing the Hours in gen - - - - - tle

melting, melt - - - ing the Hours in gen - - - - - tle

*3 4 b3 7 b5 6 b7 5 6 7 6

Play: Joyning, joyning, joyning Fa - ces; Mingling Kis - ses,

Play: Joyning, joyning, joyning Fa - ces; Mingling.

* * * 3 *3

mingling Kis - ses, mingling Kis - ses, and exchange - - - ing harmless Blis - ses:

Kisses, mingling Kis - ses, mingling Kisses and exchangeing harmless Blis - ses:

5 6 *5 4 5 *

He trem bling cry'd with eager, ea-ger
 He trem bling cry'd, with eager, ea-ger

5 6 7#6 4 5

haft let me, let me, let me Feed; oh! oh! let me, let me,
 haft: oh! oh! let me, let me, let me, oh! oh!

6 56 5 6 56 6

let me, let me Feed; oh! oh! oh! let me, let me, let me,
 oh! oh! oh! let me let me, let me, oh! oh!

6 5 6 5 6 6

let me Feed as well as Taft; I dye, die, die, I die,
 oh! let me Feed as well as Taft; I die, die,

56 4 5 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

die, I die, I die if I'm not wholly Blest.
 die, I die, I die, if I'm not wholly Blest.

7 6 4 5 6 4 5 3 4 8. 9 8 6 4 5 3 5

30 Sung by Mr. Cook & Mr. Newberry at y^c new Theatre
Set by Mr. John Eccles.

The lou...d the lou...d Ala...

The lou...d Ala...

rms of War must cease hush'd hush'd hush'd by the sof...ter Charms of Peace hush'd.

rms of War must cease hush'd hush'd hush'd by the sof...ter Charms of Peace hush'd.

hush'd by the sof...ter Charms of Peace Peace the Conqueror's truest Gain Peace if

hush'd by the sof...ter Charms of Peace Peace the Conqueror's truest Gain Peace if

Conqueror's truest Gain with him returns to bless his Native Plain yet see

Conqueror's truest Gain with him returns to bless his Native Plain Yet

see with Mars see Bel-lo-na here to grace his Tri...

see with Mars Bel-lo-na here to grace his Tri...

umph we appear to grace his Triumph we appear yet see

umph we appear to grace his Triumph we appear

see with Mars Bellona here to grace his Triumph we appear to

see with Mars Bellona here to grace his Triumph we appear to

grace his Triumph we appear to grace his Tri... umph we appear

grace his Triumph we appear to grace his Tri... umph we appear

grace his Triumph we appear to grace his Tri... umph we appear

Printed for J. Simpson in Sweeting's Alley Royal Exchange.

The Power of Drinking

31

Set by
Mr Lampe

Fly care to the Winds thus I blow thee a way I'll drown thee in
 Wine if thou darst for to stay with Bumpers of Claret my Spirits I'll
 raise I'll Laugh & I'll Sing all the rest of my Days
 raise I'll Laugh & I'll Sing all the rest of my Days

2. God Bacchus this moment adopts me his Son,
 And inspir'd, my Breast glows with Transports unknown,
 The sparkling Liquor a new Vigour supplies,
 And makes the Nymph kind, who before was too wise.

3. Then dull sober Mortals! be happy as me,
 Two Bottles of Claret will make us aore,
 Will open your Eyes to see Phillis's Charms,
 And her Coyness wash'd down, she'll fly to your arms.

Blute

3
 4

A Dialogue in the third Act of the Island Princess Set by Mr Leveridge and Sung
him and Mr Pate

Hold, hold, John ere you leave me, troth I will know, whether so smugg'd up, whether so
 smugg'd up thus early you go. With clean hands, and face, your best band with a lace, your
 sundays apparel when you shou'd go plough, so trim, so trim, none wou'd think you a married man
 now. But John ere you leave me, John ere you leave me, troth I will know, whether so smugg'd up
 whether so smugg'd up thus early you go. Go Joango I won't tell you, I won't, I won't, I won't
 tell you, to lead a sweet life, I've learnt of my betters to scall from my wife, mayhaps with
 Neighbour, Ile dust it away. Perhaps play at putt or some other such play, I guess, I
 guess at what game you'd be playing to day. Dont plague me, dont plague me the divills in w
 think, I tell the Joan, I tell the Joan I'm going, I'm going to drink.

Come prethee ⁸⁷ Don't think, prethee don't think that I've no more grace, nay go, nay go, nay
 go or Ile hit the a Dorse in the Face, you Ile find somebody then shall strike in your place.

Why shouid you dene me, why shouid you dene me, I never, I never did you, because I a'nt new be
 cause I a'nt new you wont give me, wont give me my Due, But troth if you wont, but troth if you wont a-

another, another shall Doe. If thus if thus if thus you're de, ⁶⁵ Oh how Ile belabour, Oh how Ile be
 labour your Booby and you. If thus if thus you're Doe, Oh how Ile belabour, Oh how Ile belabour, your

Trollo and you, He, Oh how Ile belabour, Oh how Ile belabour, your Trollo and you
 Oh how Ile belabour, Oh how Ile belabour, your Booby, Oh how Ile belabour, your

Trollo, your trollo, your trollo, your trollo and you, S: an you, and you your
 Booby and you your booby, your bagby, your booby and you, and you, your

trollo, your trollo and you, Well John doe not goe, and I wont doe soe, doe not goe, doe not
 booby, your booby and you.

Cryes

goe my Joney, my Dear, my Dear my precious my hony.

Oh pra

He

do not goe, and I won't I won't, I won't doe soe. Ods nigs by that bus, that bus I'm in

veigd to stay, * Come Joan, come, come, come, come and spoil me from straying to day.

Come John give thy best hand, and lend me thy hand.

Here Joan take my best Band, and give me thy hand,

Here take my best hand,

and lend me thy hand, and lend me, and lend me, and lend me thy hand.

give me thy hand, and give me, and give me thy hand. and give me thy hand. thus it is with you women,

tis just so with you men.

when are you fall out, when are you fall out, it is to fall in a

when are you fall out, it is to fall in, it is to fall in to fall in a

gain, it is to fall in, it is to fall in, to fall in to fall in again.

gain, when are we fall out, when are we fall out, it is to fall in again.

A Int Part Song. in the Play call'd Harry y' Fifth.

Fill, fill, fill, all the glasses fill 'em high, fill 'em high Drink
Fill fill fill all the glasses, fill 'em high, fill 'em high

drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink and defye all Pow'r but Love, Love, all, all, all, all.
Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink and defye all Pow'r but Love, but Love, but Love, but

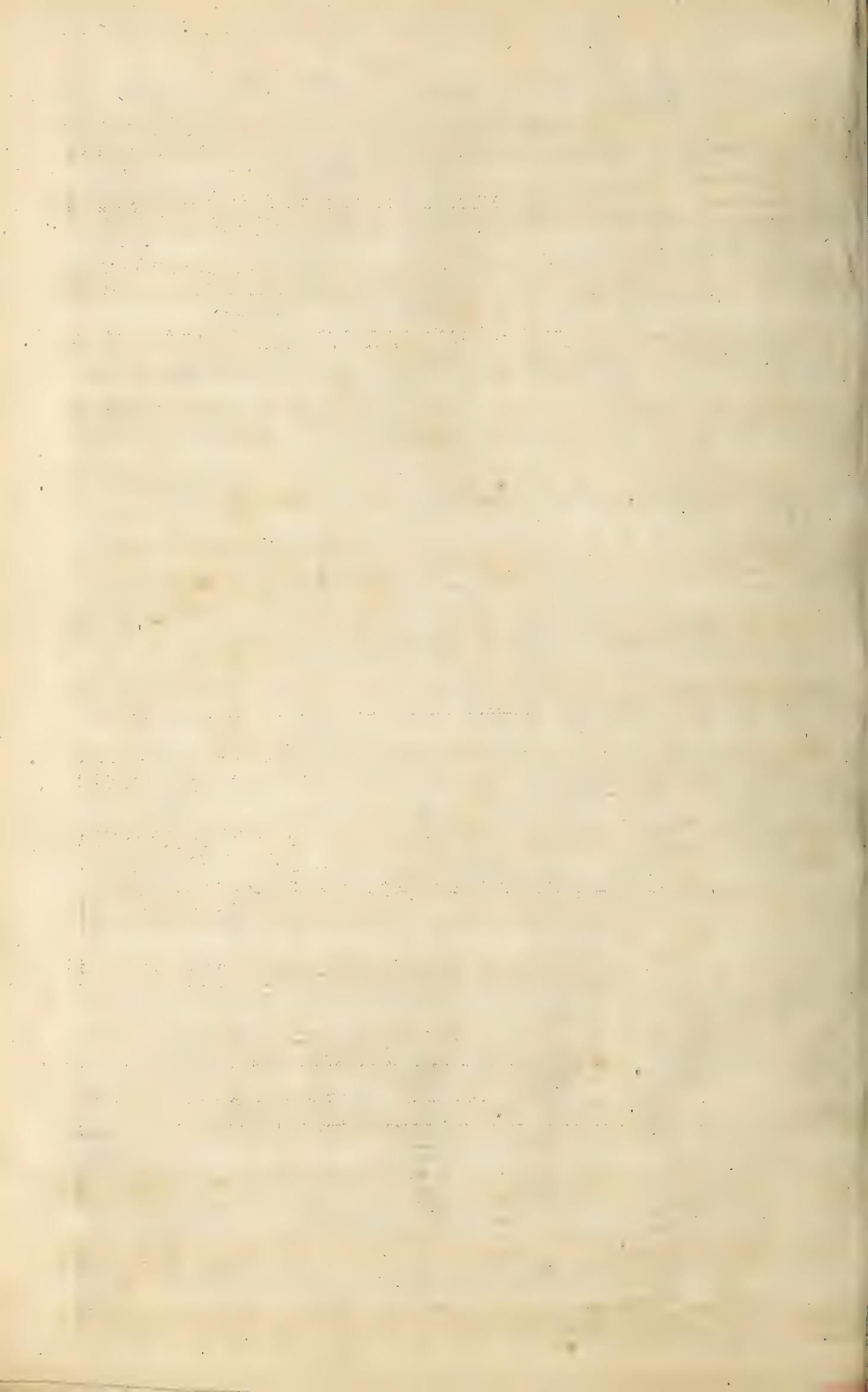
all, all all Pow'r but Love defye all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all, Pow'r but Love, Love.
Love, defye all Pow'r but Love, defye all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all, Pow'r but Love, Love.

Wine, Wine, Wine, Wine, gives the Slave his Liberty, but Love, but Love makes a Slave of
Wine, Wine, Wine, Wine gives the Slave his Liberty, but Love, Love makes a Slave of

Thund'ring Jove, Wine gives the Slave, Wine gives the Slave his Liberty, but Love, but
Thund'ring Jove, Wine gives the Slave, Wine gives the Slave his Liberty, But Love

Love makes a Slave of Thu- - - - - nd'ring, Thund'ring Jove, of
Love makes a Slave of Thu- - - - - nd'ring, Thund'ring Jove, of

6 6 7 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 3 4



Set by Mr. John Eccles.

37

Thun... d'ring, thund'ring Jove, Jove.

Thun... d'ring, thund'ring Jove, Jove.

6

Drink away, drink, drink, drink away; make a night of the Day, 'tis Nectar, 'tis

Then drink, drink away, drink, drink, drink, drink away, make a night of the Day, 'tis Nectar 'tis

5 3 6 6 5 3 1 2 5 5 6

Nectar, 'tis Liquor divine, the Pleasures of Life, free from Anguish and Strife, are owing to Love to Love and good

Nectar, 'tis Liquor divine. the Pleasures of Life, free from Anguish & Strife are owing to Love and good

3 6 * 6 6 * 6 6 * 6 6 *

Wine and good Wine, to Love & good Wine, are owing, are owing to Love and good Wine are owing to Love, to

Wine to Love and good Wine. and good Wine, are owing to Love and good Wine and good

6 6 5 7 2 6 7 * 6

Love and good Wine, are owing are owing to Love and good Wine, are owing to Love to Love and good

Wine. and good Wine, are owing to Love and good Wine and good Wine.

6 5 7 6 8 5 3 6 1 2

Wine, are owing are owing to Love and good Wine, are owing, are owing to Love and good Wine Wine.

and good Wine, are owing to Love and good Wine, are owing, are owing to Love and good Wine Wine.

6 6 5 7 6 8 5 3 6 1 2

38
A Dialogue in the 4th Act of the 2^d Part of Don Quixo

Since Times are so bad I must tell you Sweet Heart I'm thinking to leave off my Plough and

Cart, and to the fair Ci - by a Journey will go, to better my Fortune as other Folks do. Sin

some have from Ditches and coarse Leather Breeches, been rais'd, been rais'd to be Rulers & wallow'd in

Riches. Prithee come, come, come, come from thy Wheel, prithee come, come, come, come from thy

Wheel, for if Gypsies don't lye, I shall, I shall be a Gouvernour too e'er I dye Ah! Collin

Ah! Collin by all, by all thy late doings I find, with Sorrow and Trouble, with Sorrow and

Trouble the Pri - de of thy Mind, Our Sheep now at Random disorderly run, and now, and now Sunday

Tache goes every Day on.. Ah! what dost thou, what dost thou, what dost thou mean, Ah! what dost thou

what dost thou, what dost thou mean. To make my Shoes clean, and foot it, and foot it

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.

39

She

That's dangerous too amongst the Town Crew, for some of them will do the same thing by you and

then I to buckold you may be drann in, faith Collin tis better I sit here and spin, faith

Collin tis better I sit here and spin. Will nothing prefer me, what thinkst of the Law.

Oh! while you live Collin keep out of that Law. I'll cant and I'll pray. Ah! there's nought got

Ah! there's nought got that Way, there's no one minds now what those Black Cattle say. Let

all our whole care be our Farming Affair, To make our corn grow and our Apple Trees bear

Ambition's Ambition's a Trade a Trade no contentment can show, so I'll to my Distaff

Ambition's Ambition's a Trade no contentment can show.

Ambition's Ambition's a Trade a Trade no contentment can show, no, no, no

I to my Plough Ambition's Ambition's a Trade no contentment can show

42 To Arms, and Britons strike home. Set by M^r. H. Purcell.

Within Compass of the Flute.

To Arms, to Ar... nts. 6 to Arms, to Ar... 7

To Arms, to Ar... nts. 6 to Arms, to Ar... 7

ms. to Arms, to Ar... nts. 7 to

ms. to Arms, to Ar... nts. 5 to

Arms, to Ar... nts. 6 to Arms, to Ar... nts. 7 to

Arms, to Ar... nts. 6 to Arms, your Ensigns strait display.

Arms, to Arms, to Ar... nts. 6 to Arms, your Ensigns strait display

now, Set the Battle in Array.

now, Set the Battle in Array.

The Oracle for War declares, for War declares, Success depends, Success depends up-

The Oracle for War declares, for War declares, Success depends, Success depends up-

on our Hearts & Spears, the Oracle for War declares, for War declares, Suc-

cess depends, Success depends upon our Hearts and Spears.

cess depends, Success depends upon our Hearts and Spears.

Britons strike home, revenge, revenge, your Country's Wrongs. Fight

Britons strike home, revenge, revenge, your Country's Wrongs. Fight

fight and record, fight, fight and record y^r selves in Druid Songs, fight, fight & re-

fight and record, fight, fight and record y^r selves in Druid Songs, fight, fight & re-

cord, fight, fight and record, record y^r selves in Druid Songs.

cord, fight, fight and record, record y^r selves in Druid Songs.

A Two Part Song By M^r Morgan. ⁴³

By shady Woods and pur... ling Streams and pur...

By shady Woods and purling Streams, and pur...

ling Streams, I pass my Hours in pleasing, pleasing Dreams.

ling Streams, I pass, I pass my Hours in pleasing, pleasing Dreams.

7 6 7 * 4* * 8 * 6 5 4

And would not for the World be brought, to change my false delightful

And would not for the World be brought, to change my false delightful

* S: 6 6 5 6 S: 6 3 S:

Thoughts delight - ful Thoughts de - light - ful Thoughts S:

Thoughts, de-light - ful light - ful light - ful delightful lightful Thoughts, for

S: 7 * 5 6 * - S:

for who alas can hap - py be, that does the Truth of all Things

who for who a-las can hap - py be, that does the Truth of all Things

* 6 6 6 b7 * 6 3 6 5 4

see, that does the Truth of all Things see.

see, that does the Truth of all Things see.

44 A three part SONG Set to Musich by Mr Handell

Andante e Staccato

Galatea

Acis

Poly. The

Flocks shall leave the mountains, the Floods the Turtle Dove, the Nymphs forsake the Fountains, e're

The Flocks shall leave the mountains, the Floods the Turtle Dove, the Nymphs forsake

I forsake my Love,

Fountains e're I forsake my Love, the Flocks shall leave the mountains, the Floods the Turtle

The Flocks shall leave the mountains, the

Dove, the Nymphs forsake the Fountains, e're I, e're I forsake my Love,

Floods the Turtle Dove, the Nymphs forsake the Fountains, e're I forsake my Love, e're

Torture

ere I forsake my Love, ere I forsake my Love,
 I forsake my Love, ere I forsake my Love,
 Fury, Rage, Dispair. I cannot, cannot

The Flocks shall leave the mountains, the Floods the Turtle
 The Flocks shall leave the mountains, the Floods the Turtle
 bear I cannot, cannot bear, I cannot, cannot bear, Torture, Fury, I cannot, cannot

Dove, the Nymphs forsake the Fountains, ere I for sake - - -
 Dove, the Nymphs forsake the Fountains, ere I for sake - - -
 bear I cannot, cannot bear. Torture, Fury, Rage dispair, I cannot, cannot bear, I cannot, cannot

my Love, Not
 ere I forsake my Love, Not show'rs
 bear I cannot, cannot bear I cannot, cannot, cannot bear, no, no, I cannot, cannot, cannot bear.

shov'rs to Larks so pleasing, nor Sun - shine to the Bee, nor Sleep to Toy so easing as these
 to Larks so pleasing, nor Sunshine to the Bee, nor Sleep to Toy so easing.

dear smiles to me, as these dear smi - - - les to
 these dear smiles to me, as these dear smi - - - les to
 Fly swift thou massy ruin fly, fly swift thou massy ruin fly, fly.
 me, as these dear smi - - - les
 me, as these dear smi - - - les
 fly thou massy ruin fly, thou massy ruin fly, Dye presumptuous
 as these dear smi - - - les to me.
 as these dear smi - - - les to me.
 Acis, dye, presumptuous Acis, dye, presumptuous Acis dye, dye, dye pre-
 sumptuous Acis presumptuous Acis dye.
 - - - - -
 - - - - -
 - - - - -
 - - - - -

Lochaber. For 2 Voices.

47

4 Farewell to Lochaber and farewell my Jean, Where heartsome with
 4 Farewell to Lochaber and farewell my Jean, Where heartsome with
 thee I have mony Day been, for Lochaber no more Lochaber no
 thee I have mony Day been for Lochaber no more no
 more, we'll may be return to Lochaber no more These Tears that I
 more, we'll may be return to Lochaber no more These Tears that I
 shed they are a for my Dear, and no for the Dangers attending on
 shed they are a for my Dear, and no for the Dangers attending on
 Weir, Tho' bore on rough Seas to a far Bloody Shore, may
 Weir, Tho' bore on rough Seas to a far Bloody Shore, may
 be to return to Lochaber no more.
 be to return to Lochaber no more.

Tho' Hurricanes rise, and rise evry Wind,
 They'll neer make a Tempest like that in my Mind;
 Tho' loudest of Thunder on louder Waves roar,
 That's nothing like leaving my Love on the Shore;
 To leave thee behind me my Heart is fair pain'd,
 By Ease that's Inglorius no Fame can be gain'd;
 And Beauty and Love's the Reward of the Brave,
 And I must deserve it, before I can crave.

Then Glory my Jeany maun plead my Excuse,
 Since Honour commands me how can I refuse;
 Without it I ne'er can have Merit for thee,
 And without thy Favour I'd better not be.
 I oare then my Lass to win Honour and Fame,
 And if that I should luck to come gloriously hame;
 I'll bring a Heart to thee, with Love running o'er,
 And then I'll leave thee and Lochaber no more.

An Epithalamium for 2 Voices.

This is the Day. This is the Day.
 This is the Day. This is the Day.
 Sa... cred Sa... cred to Mirth and Joy. Sa...
 Sacred to Mirth. Sacred to Mirth. to Mirth and Joy. Sacred to
 cred to Mirth and Joy. In which the Hap...py, happy Pair were
 Mirth, to Mirth and Joy. In which the Hap...py, happy Pair were
 Join'd, the hap...py, hap...py happy Pair were Join'd, let bound
 Join'd, the hap...py, hap...py happy Pair were Join'd, let bound
 less Pleasure, boundless Pleasure E'ry Soul employ, the Swain is
 less Pleasure, boundless Pleasure E'ry Soul employ, the Swain is
 blest, the Swain is blest, the lovely love-ly Nymph is kind.
 blest, the Swain is blest, the lovely love-ly Nymph is kind.

Set by Mr. Carey.

49

Chorus
for three
Voices.

Pass the Glass around with Pleasure, Pass the Glass around with
 Pass the Glass around with Pleasure, round with
 Pass the Glass around with
 Pleasure, 'tis the Bride and Bridegroom's Health. Send 'em Blessings without
 Pleasure, 'tis the Bride and Bridegroom's Health.
 Pleasure, 'tis the Bride and Bridegroom's Health. Send 'em Blessings without
 Measure, send 'em Blessings without Measure, Honour, Peace, long Life and Wealth.
 Measure, send 'em Blessings without Measure, Honour, Peace, long Life and Wealth.
 Honour, Peace, long Life and Wealth, long Life and Wealth. D.C.
 Honour, Peace, long Life and Wealth, long Life and Wealth D.C.
 Honour, Peace, long Life and Wealth, long Life and Wealth. D.C.

50 A Two Part Song set by Mr. Michael Wye.

Within compass of the Flute.

Old Chiron thus preach'd to his Pu·pil A chilles, I'll tell you I'll tell you young
 Old Chiron thus preach'd to his Pu·pil A chilles, I'll tell you young
 Gentleman what the Fates Will is, you my Boy, you my Boy must go, must go, the Gods will
 Gentleman what the Fates Will is, you my Boy, you my Boy must go, must go, the Gods will
 have it so, to the Siege of Troy, thence never to return, thence never to return never to re-
 have it so to the Siege of Troy thence never to return, thence never to return never to re-
 turn, never to return to Grecce again, but before those Walls to be slain but before those
 turn, never to return to Grecce again, but before those Walls to be slain but be-
 Walls to be slain, before those Walls, those Walls to be slain.
 fore those Walls to be slain be fore those Walls to be slain, Let not your noble courage
 Let not your noble courage be cast down, Let not your noble courage
 be cast down, let not your noble courage be cast down,
 be cast down, Let not your noble courage, Let not your noble courage be cast down
 let not your noble courage be cast down, Let not your noble courage be cast down,
 but all the while you lye before the Town, drink all the while, drink all the while you
 but all the while you lye before the Town, drink all the while, drink all the while you
 lye before the Town, drink and drive Care away, drink and be merry, you'll ne'er go the
 lye before the Town, drink and drive Care away drink and be merry, You'll
 sooner, you'll ne'er go the sooner you'll ne'er go the sooner to the Stygian Ferry
 never go the sooner the sooner, you'll ne'er go the sooner to the Stygian Ferry.

A Two Part Song by M^r. H. Purcell.

51

When with good Wine the Table's crown'd.
 And the full Bumper moves around, and the full

When with good Wine the Table's crown'd
 And the full
 Bumper moves around.
 When with good Wine the Table's crown'd

Bumper moves around, and the full Bumper moves around.
 How briskly do, how briskly
 How briskly do the spirits flow, how briskly

do the spirits flow. How briskly do the spirits flow, when with good Wine the Table's crown'd, when
 do the spirits flow. How briskly do the spirits flow, the spi...rits flow..

with good Wine the Table's crown'd full Bumper moves around. full Bumper
 And the full Bumper moves around, and the full Bumper

moves around, how briskly do the spirits flow the spirits flow... w. the counter
 moves around, how briskly do the spirits flow the spirits flow... w. the

nance how lovely glow how love... ly glow how lovely lovely glow.
 Coun... te... nance how love... ly glow how lovely lovely glow

Allegro

A Two Part Song.

53

Beauties may vaunt the Charms of Paint, faint are the Graces these add to the Eyes.

Beauties may vaunt the Charms of Paint, faint are the Graces these add to the Eyes.

Nought but the Bot-tle genuine Charms supplies And gives the

Nought but the Bottle genuine Charms supplies

Cheek a Lus-tre that ne'er die-s that ne'er dies

And gives the Cheek a Lus-tre that ne'er die-s that ne'er dies

Nought but the Bottle, Nought but the Bottle genuine

Nought but the Bot-tle genuine Cha-

Charms supplies, and gives the Cheek a Lus-

Charms supplies, and gives the Cheek, and gives the Cheek a

tre that ne'er dies, that ne'er die-s. And gives the

Lus-tre that ne'er dies, that ne'er die-s.

Cheek a Lus-tre that ne'er dies.

And gives the Cheek, and gives the Cheek a Lus-tre that ne'er dies.

1. Song sung at the Knighting of Don Quixote,

54

in the 2d Act.

Sing fin - - - g, all ye Muses, fi - - - - - ng, sing, sing, your

Sing fi - - - - - ng all ye Mu - ses, sing your

Lutes strike, strike, strike, a rou -

Lutes strike, strike, strike a rou -

nd your Lutes strike a round When a Soldier's the Story, when a Soldier's the Story, w

nd your Lutes strike a round When a Soldier's the Story, when a Soldier's the Story, w

Tongue can want Sound; when a Soldier's the Story, what Tongue can want Sound; who

Tongue can want Sound, when a Soldier's the Story, what Tongue can want Sound;

Danger disdains who Danger disdains, Wou - - - nds, Wounds Wounds Bruises and

who Danger disdains, who Danger disdains, Wou - - - nds, Bruises and

Pains, when the Honour of Fighting is all that he gains; Rich Profit comes easy comes

Pains, when the Honour of Fighting is all that he gains; Rich Profit comes

ea - fy, easy, in Cities of Store, but the Gold is earn'd hard where the Cannon's do

ea - fy, easy, in Cities of Store, but the

ro - - - - ar but y^e Gold is earn'd hard where the Cannons do roar,

Gold is earn'd hard where the Cannons do ro - - - - ar, do roar,

Yet see how they run, how they run, how they run, how they run, at the Storming, the Storming the

Yet see how they run, how they run, at the Storming, the Storming the

Storming, the Storming, the Storming, a Town, thro' Blood and thro' Fire to take the half

Storming, the Storming, the Storming, a Town, thro' Blood and thro' Fire to take the half

Pia

Moon, thro' Blood, and thro' Fire to take the half Moon; they sca - - - le the high Wall
 Moon, thro' Blood, and thro' Fire to take the half Moon, they sca - - -
 they sca - - - le the high Wall whence they see others fall, fall, fall, fall, fall,
 - - - le the high Wall y^e high Wall whence they see others fall, fall, fall, fall, fall,
 whence they see others fall; their Hearts precious Darling, bright Glo - - - ry, bright
 whence they see others fall; their Hearts precious Darling, bright Glo - - - ry, bright
 Glo - - - ry, pur - fu-ing tho' Death un - der Foot and the Mine is Just blowing.
 Glo - - - ry, pur - fu-ing tho' Death under Foot and the Mine is Just blowing.
 It springs, it springs, it springs, it springs, up they fl - - - y, they
 Up they fl - - - y, it springs it springs it springs it

fl - - - y, yet more, more, more, more, more, yet more will sup-ply, as
 springs, up they fl - - - y, yet more, more, more, yet more, still sup-ply, as
 6 5 4 3
 5 4 6 6 3
 4
 Bridegrooms to marry they haf - - - - ten to die, they hasten to die; till Fate claps,
 Bridegrooms to marry they haf - - - - ten they hasten to die; till Fate claps,
 56
 6
 claps, claps her Wings, till Fate claps, claps, claps her Wings, and the glad Tidings brings, of the
 claps, claps her Wings, till Fate claps, claps, claps her Wings, and the glad Tidings, brings, of the
 Breach be-ing enter'd, and then, then, then, then, then, then, then they're all Kings: then happy's
 Breach be-ing enter'd, and then, then, then, then, then, then, then they're all Kings:
 6 4 3
 she whose Face can win then happy's the whose Face can win, can win, a Soldier's Grace, they,
 then happy's she then happy's the whose Face can win, can win, a Soldier's Grace, they

range about in State, they range about in State, like Gods, like Gods disposing Fate, no Lux - u -

range about in State, they range about in State, like Gods, like Gods disposing Fate, no Lux - u -

- ry in Peace, or Pleasure in ex - cels can parallel the Joys, can parallel the

- ry in Peace, or Pleasure in ex - cels can parallel the Joys, can parallel the

Joys, the Mar - - - - tial, Martial HERO Crown, when flush'd with Ra - - - -

Joys, the Mar - - - - tial HERO Crown, when flush'd with Ra - - - -

ge, and forc'd by want, forc'd by want, he sto - - - - rms he

ge, and forc'd by want, he sto - - - - rms he sto - - - -

sto - - - - rms a wealthy Town

sto - - - - rms a wealthy Town

A Two Part Song.

59

Bury delights my ro - ving Eye, my ro - ving
 Bury delights my ro-v ing ro-v ing Eye, my ro-v ing, ro-v ing roving

Eye, to view, to view the Beauties there, but when Af-teria, but when Af-teria, but when Af-teria
 Eye, to view, to view the Beauties there, but when Af-teria, but when Af-teria, but when Af-teria

I as-pire, I see, I see a brighter Fair. So fierce, so fierce.

I as-pire, I see, I see a brighter Fair. So fierce so

so fier ce her pow'rfull, pow'rfull Glances

fierce so fier ce her pow'rfull, pow'rfull Glances

Shine, and all, all, all her Charms are such, we think her something so Di-

Shine, and all, all, all her Charms are such, we think her something so Di-

vine, we cannot gaze, not gaze, we cannot cannot gaze too much

vine, we cannot gaze, not gaze, we cannot cannot gaze too much

60 A Two Part Song: Set by H. Purcell

As soon as the Cha - os as soon as the Cha -

As soon as the Cha - os as soon as the Cha -

os was made in to Form and the first, the first race of Men knew a

Cha - os wa - s made in to Form and the first, the first race of Men knew a

good knew a good, from a Harm; they quickly did Join, they quickly, they quickly did Joyn, in a

good knew a good, from a Harm; they quickly did Joyn, they quickly, they quickly did Joyn, in a

knowledge di-vine, that the World's chiefest Blessings were Women and Wine, Women & Wine Women &

knowledge di-vine, that the World's chiefest Blessings were Women and Wine, Women & Wine Women &

Wine, that the World's chiefest Blessings were Women and Wine: Since

Wine, that the World's chiefest Blessings were Women and Wine: Since when by ex-ample im-

wⁿ by ex-ample, improving delights, since when by ex-ample, improving de-ligh

- proving delights, since wⁿ by ex-ample, since when by ex-ample improving de-ligh

- ts, improving delights, Wine governs our days, Love and Beauty our Nights. And drink, drink, drink,
 - ts, improving delights, Wine governs our days, Love and Beauty our Nights. Love on then, love
 6 5 b 56 5 5 * 6 4 * 3
 and drink, drink, drink; Love on then, love on then, and drink, drink, drink,
 on then, and drink, drink, drink, and drink, drink, drink, Love on then, and drink,
 and drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Love on ⁿy. & drink, 'tis a folly to think of a Mystery
 drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Love on ⁿy. & drink, 'tis a folly to think of a Mystery
 7 5 5 7 3 4 6 b 5 6
 out of our reaches, be moral in thought, be moral in thought, to be mer - ry's no fault, tho' an
 out of our reaches, be moral in thought, to be mer - ry's no fault, tho' an
 5 # 7 8 7 6 #
 Elder the contrary Preaches; for never, never, my Friends, for never, never, never, never, never my
 Elder the contrary Preaches; for never, never, my Friends, for never, never, never, never, never my
 6 7
 Friends, was an Age of more Vice, than ⁿw. Knaves would seem Pious, ⁿw. Knaves would seem Pious, & fools would seem Wise.
 Friends, was an Age of more Vice, than ⁿw. Knaves would seem Pious, ⁿw. Knaves would seem Pious, & fools would seem Wise.
 5 5, 7 5 7 b5 b43 * 7 b5 5 43

A Song for two Voices.

set by H. Purcell

Oh! the sweet delights of Love, oh! oh! oh! oh! the sweet de-lights of Love,

Oh! the sweet de-lights of Love, oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! the sweet de-lights of Love,

76 56 76 6 6 6 6 6 6 7 8 5 6

Who, who woud live, who who woud live and not enjoy 'em? I'd refuse the Throne of

Who woud live, who, who woud live, woud live and not enjoy 'em? I'd re-

6 6 6 4 8 5 6

Jove, shoud pow- er or Ma-Jesty shoud pow- er or Ma - - - Je-sty destroy 'em.

fuse the Throne of Jove, shoud pow- er or Ma Je-sty destroy 'em.

5 6 9 87 6 43 D.C.

Give me, give me, give me doubts, or give me give me fears, give me, give me, give me jealousies & Cares; but let

Give me give me, give me doubts, or give me give me fears, give me, give me, give me jealousies & Cares:

4 8 6 6 D.C.

Love let Love remove 'em but let Love remove 'em I approve 'em I approve 'em I approve 'em.

But let Love but let Love re-move 'em I approve 'em I approve 'em I - - - approve 'em.

6 5 58 365 4 8 6 6 6 6 6 5 * * D.C.

The Power of Wine Set for 3 Voices by Mr. John Eccles. ⁶³

Wine does Wo - nders does Wo - nders does

Wine does Wo - nders, does Wonders, does

Wine does Wo - nders, does Wonders, does

Won - ders ev'ry Day. Wine does Wo - nders does Wonders ev'ry

Won - ders ev'ry Day, Wine does Wo - nders, Wine, Wine does Wonders ev'ry

Won - ders ev'ry Day. Wine does Wo - nders does Wonders ev'ry.

Day, makes the heavy light and ga - y, throws off all, throws off all, throws off

Day makes the heavy light and gay, throws off all, throws off all, throws off

Day makes the heavy light and gay and gay, throws off all, all, all, throws off all, all

all their Melancholly, makes the wisest go astray, and the busy toy and play, and the

all their Melancholly, makes the wisest go astray, and the busy toy and play, and the

all their Melancholly, makes the wisest go astray, and the busy toy and play, and the

poor and needy Jolly, and the poor and needy Jolly. Wine makes trembling cowards bold.

poor and needy Jolly, and the poor and needy Jolly. Men in years forget they're Old.

poor and needy Jolly, and the poor and needy Jolly. Women leave their coy disdaining.

poor and needy Jolly, and the poor and needy Jolly. Who till then were shy and cold,

poor and needy Jolly, and the poor and needy Jolly. Makes a Riggard slight his Gold.

poor and needy Jolly, and the poor and needy Jolly. And the Foppish Entertaining.

The Fly.

The Words by M^r. Bourn. set by D^r. Greene.

Busy curious thirsty Fly, Drink with me and drink as I, Freely welcome
 to my Cup, couldst thou sip and sip it up, Make the most of Life you may.
 to my Cup, couldst thou sip and sip it up, Make the most of Life you may.
 Life is short and wears a-way, Life is short and wears away,
 Life is short and wears a-way, Life is short and wears away.

2

Both alike both mine and thine,
 Hasten quick to their Decline,
 Thine's a Summer mine no more,
 Tho' repeated to Threescore.
 Threescore Summers when they're gone,
 :S: Will appear as short as one. :S:

Flute.

Printed for J. C. Simpson in Cheapside, at the Royal Exchange.

A Two Part Song, on the approaching Nuptials
of the Prince of Orange, and the Princess Royal of
Great Britain. Within compass of the FLUTE

Sound, sound, sound, sound, sound, sound, sound y' Trumpet;

Sound, sound, sound, sound, sound, sound, sound y' Trumpet;

sound, sound, sound, sound, sound, sound the Trumpet. Bea- t y' Drum at last y' Great, y' Great

Sound, sound, sound, sound the Trumpet Bea- t y' Drum at last, at last the Great

Great Nassau's to come: I o Pean, I o Pean, to his Name we'll sing

the great Nassau's to come: I o Pean, to his Name we'll sing, we'll

and I o Pean I o Pean I o Pean to our King. How happy y' Prince, for now, now it is

sing 4 2 6 and I o Pean I o Pean to our King. How happy y' Prince, for now, now it is

plain; at last she'll be wedded for Love & not Gain, How happy y' Prince, for now now it is plain, at last

plain, at last she'll be wedded for Love & not Gain, How happy y' Prince, for now now it is plain, at last

she'll be wedded for Love & not Gain, at last she'll be wedded for Love and not Gain.

she'll be wedded for Love & not Gain, at last she'll be wedded for Love and not Gain.

66
A Two Part Song. Set by M. Purcell

Come, come, come, come, let us leave, let us, let us leave the.

Come, Come, Come, Come, let us leave, let us leave the

Town: Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, let us leave

Town: Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

let us, let us, let us leave the Town: And in some lone-ly

let us leave, let us, let us leave the Town: And in some lone-ly

place, where Crowds and Noife, where Crowds and Noife, where never, never,

place, where Crowds, where Crowds and Noife, where never, never,

never, never, known, re - fo - live to spend our Days.

never, never, known, re - fo - live to spend our Days.

In Pleasant, Pleasant, Sha des, in
 I Pleasant, Pleasant, Pleasant, in Pleasant, Pleasant.
 6 76# 4 3

Pleasant, Pleasant Shades up-on the Grafs, at Night our selves we'll
 Plea - fant Shades up-on the Grafs, at Night our selves we'll
 5 6 6 43

lay: our days in harmless Sports shall pafs, our days in harmless
 lay: our days in harmless Sports shall pafs, our
 6 6 5 6 5

Sports, in harmless Sports shall pafs; thus Time shall
 days in harmless Sports shall pafs; thus Time shall
 * 6 # 6 98 65

fli de a - way
 fli de a - way
 7 5 b 6 5 4 3

62 Two Part Song by W. Hayden.

As I saw fair Clo ra walk alone, the fern
 As I saw fair Clora walk alone the sea, therd.
 Snow came softly down, softly down, softly down, softly down, came softly, softly
 Snow came softly down, softly down, softly down, came softly, softly
 soft - ly down. As Jove descending, descending from his Tow'r, to court
 soft - ly down As Jove descending from his Tow'r, to court her
 her in a Silver Show'r, as Jove descending from his Tow'r, to court her, to cou -
 in a sil - ver Show'r, as Jove descending from his Tow'r, to cou -
 rt her in a Silver Show'r, The wanton Snow flew to her Breasts, as
 rt her in a Silver Show'r The wan - ton Snow flew to her
 lit - tie lit - tie Birds into their Nests. But being overcome with Whiteness
 Breasts as little Birds into their Nests. But being overcome with Whiteness
 there, for Grief dissolv'd, for Grief dissolv'd in - to a Tear.
 there, for Grief dissolv'd, for Grief dissolv'd in - to a Tear.
 Thence fal - ling on her Gar - ments Hem, to de -
 Thence fal - ling on her Garments Hem to de -
 Da Capo
 ck her froze, froze, froze in - to a Gem. al Segno:
 ck her froze, froze, froze in - to a Gem. ad Libitum

A Song for two Voices set by Dr. John Blow.

yo perjur'd Man, and if thou e'er re - turn. yo perjur'd Man and if thou e'er re - turn. yo perjur'd Man, and if thou e'er re - turn. yo perjur'd Man, and if thou e'er re - turn.

turn to see the small Remainder of my Uln and if thou e'er return, re - turn, re - turn to turn, and if thou e'er re - turn to see the small Remainder of my Uln, and if thou e'er return, re - turn.

see, to see the small Remainder of my Uln When thou shalt laugh, shalt lau - - - gh at my re - to see, to see the small Remainder of my Uln When thou shalt laugh, shalt lau - - - gh at my re -

lizious Dust and ask where's now where's now the colour Form and Trust of Woman's Beauty

lizious Dust and ask where's now the colour Form and Trust of Woman's Beauty. And perhaps with rude

And perhaps with rude with rude Hands, perhaps with rude Hands rifle the Flowers which the

Hands with rude Hands and perhaps with rude Hands rifle the Flowers which the Virgin strew'd know

Virgin strew'd. know I've pray'd to Pity that the Wind may blow my Ashes up kno -

I've pray'd to Pity that the Wind may blow my Ashes up, know I've pray'd to Pity that the

know I've pray'd to Pity that the Wind may blow my Ashes up, may blow my Ashes up & strike thee blind.

Wind may blow my Ashes up and strike thee blind, that the Wind may blow my Ashes up & strike thee blind.

70
A two part SONG in King Arthur Set by Mr Henry Purcell

Sound a Parly ye Fair and surrender, sound sound sound sound a Parly ye Fa
 Sound sound sound sound a Parly ye Fair and sur-ren - der, sound a Parly ye Fair sound
 - ir, a Parly ye Fair and surrender set your selves and your Lovers at ease. Hes a
 Par - ly ye Fair and surrender set yourselves and your Lovers at ease. Hes a greatfulla
 greatfull, a greatfull offender who ple a - sure dare seize but the whine in on
 greatfull offender who pleasure, who plea - sure dare seize, but the
 - tender, the whine in pretender is sure to displease. Sound a Parly ye Fair and surrendersound
 whineing the whine in pretender is sure to displease. Sound sound sound sound a Parly ye Fair and sur
 sound sound a Parly ye Fair - a Parly ye Fair and surrender since the
 - render, sound a Parly ye Fair, Sound a Par - ly ye Fair and surrender, since the
 fruit of desire is possessing tis unmanly to sigh tis unmanly to sigh and complain, when we kneel for re -
 fruit of desire is possessing tis unmanly to sigh, tis unmanly to sigh and complain, when we

dressing when we kneel for redressing we mo - - - - - ve your disdain
 kneel for redressing when we kneel for redressing we mo - - - - - ve your disdain
 5 4 3 2
 Love was made for a Blessing a Blessing Love was made Love was made for a Bles -
 Love was made love was made love was made for a Blessing Love was made for a
 6 6 6 6
 sing and not for a pain Love was made for a Bles -
 Blessing was made for a Blessing and not for a pain Love was made for a
 5 5 7
 sing and not for a Pain
 Blessing was made for a Blessing and not for a Pain
 6 6 7
 For the Flute

72 For two Voices German flutes or other Instrum^t
the Musick by Corelli.

Bacchus assist us to sing thy great Glory Chief of the Gods we exult in thy

Bacchus assist us to sing thy great Glory Chief of the Gods we exult in thy

Wines first projector Mankind's protector, patron to Topers how we do adoreth

Wines first projector Mankind's protector, patron to Topers how we do, adoreth

Friend to the Muses a Whetstone to Venus
Herald to pleasures when Wine woud convene us
Sorrows Physician
When our Condition
In Worldly Cares want a cordial to skreen us

Nature she smil'd when thy Birth it was blazed
Mankind rejoyc'd when thy alters were raised
Mirth will be flowing
Whilst the Vines growing
And sober souls at our Joys be amazed.

1st. flute.

2^d. flute.

A Two Part Song. Set by Mr. Dan. Purcell.

Cease ye Rovers, cease to rage, to rage,
 Cease ye Rovers, cease to rage.

nge, Ye Rovers cease to rage,
 nge, Ye Rovers cease to rage.

nge, Pleasure re... vels Pleasure re...
 nge, Pleasure re... vels Pleasure re...

vels least in Change, Wandring still and
 vels, Pleasure revells least in Change. Wand'ring

still un - ea - sy still, still un-easy, Nought can fix ye, Nought
 still and still un - ea - sy, still uneasy, Nought can fix ye, Nought

Nought can plea... se ye, Nought can
 Nought can plea... se ye, Nought can

please ye, Whil'st true Love like Heav'nly Joys, never, never dies, never
 please ye, Whil'st true Love like Heav'nly Joys, never, never, never

never, never dies and never cloys, cloys.
 never, never dies and never cloys, cloys.

74 A Song for three Voices, Sung in the Queen's Birth Day

Auspici... re us inspi...
Auspici... re us in...
Auspici... re us in...
re us Genius of the Day, with an Auspici... cious an Auspicious Beam.
spire us Genius of the Day, with an Auspici... cious an Auspicious Beam.
spire us Genius of the Day with an Auspicious Beam, with an Auspicious Beam.
Join all ye Muses sing, si... ng and
Join all ye Muses, Join all ye Muses sing, si... ng and
Join all ye Muses sing, si... ng sing and play all ye Muses sing
play, sing, sing, sing and play, si...
play, sing, sing sing and play sing, sing, sing, sing, sing,
si... ng and play, sing and play, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing.
... ng and play, sing and play, thou Wo... rld at- te...
sing, sing and play, thou Wo... rld at- tend, due Ho... nours due
sing, sing and play, thou Wo... rld at- tend, due Honours due.

Set by Mr. John Eccles.

:75

nd due Ho...nours pay, thy Gua... rdian, thy guardian i...
 Ho...nours pay, thy Gua... rdian, thy
 Ho...nours pay thy Gua... rdian, thy

Guardian is our Theme, sing si...ng and play, thy Gua...
 Guardian is our Theme, sing si...ng and play thy Gua...
 Guardian is our Theme, sing, sing, sing and play thy Gua...

rdian, thy Guardian i...s our Theme sing and
 rdian, thy Guardian is our Theme, sing and play sing and
 rdian, thy Guardian is our Theme, sing, song, sing and

play, thy Gua... rdian, thy Guardian i...
 play thy Gua... rdian, thy
 play thy Gua... rdian, thy

our Theme, thy Guardian, thy Guardian, thy Guardian is our Theme.
 Guardian is our Theme, thy Guardian, thy Guardian, thy Guardian is our Theme.
 Guardian is our Theme thy Guardian, thy Guardian, thy Guardian is our Theme.

Sung by Mr. Linsey and Mr. Laroon.

Plenty Mirth & gay Delights & ga - y Delights
 Plenty Mirth & gay Delights, & ga - y Delights, Pleasant
 Pleasant Days, pleasant Days, pleasant Days and ga - y Delights
 Days & ga - y Delights, pleasant Days, pleasant Days, pleasant
 Pleasant Days and Blissful Nights All the sweet all all all the sweet of
 Days and Blissful Nights. All the sweet, all the sweet of
 Love and Peace. Num'rous Flocks, Nu - merous Flocks and
 Love and Peace. Num'rous Flocks, Nu - merous Flocks and
 large Increase Ever bless you Pan
 large Increase Toys attend you and Ceres
 Pan and Ceres still befriend you Pan
 and Ceres, Pan and Ceres still befriend you. and Ceres
 Pan and Ceres still befriend you.
 and Ceres Pan and Ceres still befriend you

